





prove it. For that, I know not; but this doctrine know—my father's father, who in secret knew this temple of the Bull whose name is Brahmam, did thereof tell my father and unto me in two words. My father gave the message thus passed on to me: "The black bull's feet a white man's head should for our race should pass again unto that land beyond the sunset, whence long ago it came." On Bollard's darkness rose at last a gleam. His eyes began to burn; his hand stole half way to his belt. And Dama!, watching still, said to himself:

"I told the white man of this place—the Rock, the Temple, and the Bull; and rest thereof after gave he me little till I should bring it to him. The bull, he said, was surely Indian, like the others he had seen amongst the Dyaks of the North. Well, we dropped lightly on his pious but, lingered a moment, then went back to the boat; and yet again Dama!, always watching, saw none smother."







